

exercise of the prerogatives of American
Citizens!

Yours, with a respect and affec-
tion that have steadily grown with our
intimacy for more than thirty years,

Samuel J. May.

of the Lord of Hosts, to encounter our
haughty Goliath, with the stone of truth,
slung with unerring aim. And I could
not doubt the issue of the conflict.

¶ We know full well that much is to
be done ere the redemption of the mil-
lions, for whose emancipation we have
contended, will be complete. And nei-
ther you nor your comrades have a
thought of leaving them unprotected, at
the mercy of those who have ever been
wont to oppress them. But as it seems
to you fit and proper to bring your
“Liberator” to an end, that you may
ply your power, with some other in-
strument, to perfect the work, which
you began with this, ^{our} long expe-
rience of your wisdom and sagacity
forbids us to distrust ^{the} ~~your~~ ~~correctness~~
of your determination, ~~on that point~~
however reluctant we feel to part with
our weekly monitor.

God bless you, my Friend, for all you
have done, and incited others to do, for
the abolition of slavery, and the salvation
of our great Republic! May you live yet
long enough to see the Freedmen enfran-
chised, and them and all the inhabitants
of these United States secured in the en-
joyment of ~~the~~ the privileges, and in the

was especially connected; and convinced me "the time had come that judgment must begin at the house of God." You fired me with the determination to be true to the cause of the enslaved in our land, cost me what it might. It has cost me something, as you know, to be even as faithful as I have been; But I have gained, in our long continued conflict, incomparably more than I have lost.

I have kept, until now, my copy of the first number of the Liberator, ^{It is} a little sheet, about half the size of the present paper; But it is full of earnest, mighty words. When I first read them, they ~~filled~~ ^{thrilled} me with admiration; and inspired the holy resolution, that, God helping me, I would stand by, ^{and} stay up your hands, until the enemies of ^{in part} liberty should be utterly discomfited. Your words were, "I will be as harsh as truth, and as uncompromising as justice. I am in earnest - I will not equivocate - I will not excuse - I will not retreat a single inch - and I will be heard." It seemed just as sure to me then that you would be, as it is now apparent that you have been, heard. You seemed to me like the son of Jesse, coming in the name

For the Liberator.

Syracuse, Dec. 17. 1865

William Lloyd Garrison;

My Beloved Friend

178- I am unwilling the dear old Liberator should close its most honorable and useful career, without bearing upon one of its last pages an emphatic expression of my deep sense of obligation to it, or rather to its Editor. None but those who have read the paper weekly for thirty five years, as I have done, with scarcely an omission, excepting only when I was absent from the country, can feel as I do at parting with it. I feel as if I were going to lose my Mentor — the ~~steadfast~~^{wise} counsellor, who has continually admonished me of my duty, as a minister and a man, to my beloved but guilty nation, and has made me more faithful and fearless, than I should otherwise have been, in my opposition to ~~the~~^{her} unparalleled iniquity — the abject enslavement of millions, enforced by the Government and sanctioned by the Religion of our Republic.

The hearing of your Julien Hall lectures, in Oct. 1830, was the great epoch in the life of my soul. You revealed to me the corruption of our American Church, not excepting that branch of it, with which I